

# Canibus Lyrics

"Liberal Arts"

(feat. Jedi Mind Tricks)

[Voice-Over]

Once more, it has been done  
That in order to save it  
You would have to raise the specter again  
I am going to tell them the truth  
About their ministry of justice  
But if we didn't though  
It would surely be cause for war!

[Canibus]

Ok its time to get started..  
Don't want to but the forces forced me  
When it can't category allegory  
They translated it for me  
U-M-L-O-U-T: Umlaut  
That's the reason I bend vowels when I spew from the mouth  
Spit threw and out the very grotesque few are best  
Burn through vests  
Since the university of Budapest  
Sitting in a room with a windowless view  
Concentrating; looking at you  
Freeze frame frozen at the very moment  
The wormhole opens  
You know Canibus has spoken  
The circumference of a third eye so vibrant  
To me, Ezekiel's Wheel was just a spare tire  
My epithelial genetic fiber was forged in the protoplasmic fires in a black geyser  
The explosion can described as a white Iris  
When the absolute began, I don't know where I was  
I musta just been a piece of micro dust  
That's why I the fuck love mics so much  
My micro, macro robotic rap flow  
The Magna Carta of the entire rap world  
Mayflower 2002 Phase 1  
Adapt to the press of gravity is laid on my lungs  
The theory of communication called cannons  
Dissertation with a makeover in camouflage makeup  
Light waves bend to the wake of bust  
Mics buckle with white knuckles, metacarpals crush  
Acid reflux all over your face, you fuck  
Grab heart with bare hands,  
Squeeze and spray blood  
You iller than me? Gimme a call:  
W-W-W-N-A-M-I-org  
Dear boss,  
You mind if I share my thoughts?

Psychotherapy is expensive, can you share my costs?  
In a cushioned room with leather doors  
Handwriting experts take a look at the letters I draw  
Excessive graftedness, there's no space between words  
Excessive cross-outs: it must be my nerves  
Rhymes that vaporize dis-ablize and destabilize  
Pray to God, say Goodbye  
Six minutes Vinnie Paz you're on  
Lyrically this is the liberty of Liberal Arts

*[Chorus]*

*[Canibus:]* Consume Creatine and Create  
*[cAnibus:]* Anemometers analyze air intake  
*[caNibus:]* The H.N.I.C that narrates  
*[canibus:]* Innate intelligent Interface  
*[caniBus:]* Biogenetic Behemoth obliterate  
*[canibUs:]* Youth on fire, You both bleed  
*[canibuS:]* Micnificantly sound Mc  
Liberal Arts with JMT

*[Vinnie Paz, AKA Ikon the Verbal Hologram]*  
I'm the god of war,  
the resurrector of the horror-core  
The carnivore, destroying you wasn't hard at all  
I started raw, so the haters could see what could happen  
I was Allah while the pagans were speaking in Latin  
I'm the origin of science and math  
I'm the origin of everything you trying to grasp  
Been dying to ask if Jedi Mind is the real  
Well I'll let you inside my mind and you decide how it feel  
I'm dying to kill  
And bring to you apocalypse  
I start a lot beef with lots of guns and lots of clips  
Fuck the head, I'm aimin right for your esophagus  
Hang you from a hook then drink the blood your body drips  
I got the power of the lead a fucking shotty spits  
And leave you weaker than the mafia that's Gotti-less  
With Canibus: get deep like psychoanalysts  
Vinne Paz the fucking Hand-to-Fist-Philanthropist

What? Its fucking Vinnie Paz daddy  
Yeah Jedi Mind baby  
(For the people of the world)  
Canibus baby  
Let it now be noted  
Mic Club  
What's the fucking deal?

That here in our decision  
This is what we stand for  
Justice, Truth and the value of a single human being

*[Chorus]*

*[Canibus]*

Liberal Arts

Mic Club the Curriculum

Can-I-bus hittin 'em

Rippin 'em